

IT'S BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS
(CHRISTIAN)—Bible school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. C. E. at 7 p. m. All are welcome.
R. M. AINSWORTH, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at St. Alban's church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All are welcome to these services.
E. R. EARLE, Rector.

CATHOLIC—Order of services: Mass 8 a. m. Mass and sermon, 10:00 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Every Sunday.
WM. J. KIRWIN, O. M. I.

METHODIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Sermons by pastor at 11 a. m. Class at 12. Junior League at 3. Epworth League at 6:45. Prayer meeting, Wednesday night at 7:45.
M. B. CARMAN, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 8:00. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. A most cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us.
E. BURTON, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Regular German preaching services in the parsonage every Sunday morning at 10:00. All Germans and Russians cordially invited.
REV. WM. BRUEGGEMAN.
607 5th st. East.

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The public is cordially invited to these services.
G. B. HAWKES, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—219 Main Avenue—Services, Sunday at 11 a. m., and Wednesday at 8 p. m. Reading Room open all the time. Science literature on sale. Subject next Sunday, "Spirit." Special Lincoln anniversary service Friday, Feb. 12, 8 p. m., subject, "Freedom."

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor. Junior C. E. at 1:30 p. m. Senior C. E. at 4:00 p. m. Prayer meetings every Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 7:30. All Germans cordially invited to these services.
REV. GUSTAV HENKELMANN,
505 3rd street West.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN
Conducted by the McCook W. C. T. U.

A scene was witnessed the other day on our streets which ought to arouse the indignation of every parent and of every right thinking person. One of the most debauched young men of our city was heard to invite four other young men into a saloon to drink, one of the four refused saying that he never had been in a saloon and didn't intend to go then, his companions insisted, he still refused, whereupon they took him in by force. The young man did not appear to be more than seventeen or eighteen years of age.

If the anti-treat law were enforced such things could not occur.

TREATING IN SALOONS
3621 Sec. 31. [TREATING IN PUBLIC PLACE] All persons are prohibited from treating or giving away any liquor, beer, wine, or intoxicating beverage whatever, purchased and to be drunk in any saloon or other public place where such liquors or beverages are kept for sale. [1881, sec. 1, chap. 62.]

3622 Sec. 32. [SAME—PENALTY.] Any person treating of [or] offering to treat any other person, or accepting, or offering to accept any treat or gift of intoxicating drink whatever in any saloon or public place where such liquors are kept for sale, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction thereof, be subject to a fine of ten dollars, or imprisonment in the common jail of the county for ten days or both, at the discretion of the court; and in addition thereto shall pay into said court the sum of fifteen dollars, to be paid to the attorney prosecuting the case if there be one; and if no attorney prosecutes, than to be paid in the school fund of the county in addition to the fine. [Id., sec. 2.]

R. F. D. NO. 1.
W. N. Rodgers entertained his brother-in-law, part of last week,—the first time he has seen him in 14 years.

School was dismissed in the Ash Creek district, Monday afternoon, to let the telephone people have a meeting.

Mrs. A. D. Warfield was an Ash Creek visitor, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Schlagel spent Saturday and Sunday in McCook, guest of Mrs. H. E. Durham.

L. J. Thompson has rented the Gray farm south of Indianola.

Measles has caused the dismissal of the Sunday-school at the North Star school house, the past two Sundays.

For breakfast we have buckwheat, Ralston and Advo pancake flours and maple syrup and mapleline to go with them.
HUBER.

Patronize home industry by smoking "Commercial Club", 10 cent cigar and the "Smoke", 5 cent cigar.

FINDING HIS INITIAL
A Tangle of Letters That Was Finally Made O. K.
The man with a soft, low voice had just completed his purchases. "What is the name?" asked the clerk. "Jepson?" replied the man. "Jefferson?" "No, Jepson; J-e-p-s-o-n." "Jepson?" "That's it. Eighty-two—" "Your first name—initial, please." "Oh, K." "O. K. Jepson?" "Excuse me, it isn't O. K. I said 'Oh'." "O. Jepson?" "No, rub out the O. and let the K. stand." The assistant looked annoyed. "Will you please give me your initials again?" "I said K." "I beg your pardon, you said O. K. Perhaps you had better write it yourself." "I said 'Oh'—"

"Just now you said K." "Allow me to finish what I started to say. I said 'Oh' because I did not understand what you were asking me. I did not mean that it was my initial. My name is Kirby Jepson." "Oh!" "No, not O. but K." said the man. "Give me the pencil and I'll write it down for you myself. There; it's O. K. now!"

THE HAUGHTY TURK.
High Handed Diplomatic Methods of the Seventeenth Century.
Indignities to which foreign envoys were formerly subjected in China were mild in comparison with those occasionally meted out to them in Constantinople. M. Julian Klaczek in his "Etude de Diplomatie Contemporaine" relates that in 1673 the grand vizier, having intercepted some French dispatches, tried to force Del la Haye, first secretary to the French embassy and son of the ambassador, to give him the cipher of the embassy. The young diplomat indignantly refused and was in consequence bastinadoed, struck in the face with such force that his teeth were broken, and he was thrown into prison. No attempt was made by Louis XIV. to obtain redress for the wrongs inflicted on his representative.

Until the beginning of the eighteenth century Christian envoys to the porte were forbidden to visit one another or even to confer with one another on neutral ground. They were not allowed to drive in public with their wives, and at one time it was proposed to prevent them from importing wine for their own consumption. A compromise was effected on this point, on the understanding that the accused liquor was to be conveyed through the harbor to the embassies at night and in great secrecy.

The Order of the Seraphim.
The Order of the Seraphim is the oldest and most famous of the decorations in the gift of the king of Sweden. Originally it was instituted by Magnus IV., some 600 years ago, to commemorate the siege of Upsala, the ancient capital of the Swedish kings, and its statutes bound the recipients of the order to fight to the death for the maintenance of their religion and to constitute themselves the special protectors of the widow and the fatherless. When it was revived about the middle of the eighteenth century by King Frederick the obligations laid upon the members were somewhat less onerous. The decoration consists of an eight pointed star in white enamel with cherubs' heads of gold and is worn on a broad band of pale blue ribbon.—Boston Transcript.

Without Horns.
A clergyman was an important witness in a horse dealing case. He gave a somewhat confused account of the transaction in dispute, and the cross examining counsel, after making several blustering but ineffective attempts to obtain a more satisfactory statement, said: "Pray, sir, do you know the difference between a horse and a cow?" "I acknowledge my ignorance," replied the reverend gentleman. "I hardly know the difference between a horse and a cow or between a bull and a horse, and a bull"—here he made a respectful bow to the advocate—"luckily for me, has none."

Beans, Spanish Style.
Sank overnight two cupsful of white or pink beans. In the morning boil with a pinch of soda fifteen minutes and drain. Fry one large sliced onion with a piece of pork or bacon. Add these to the beans; also a cup of canned tomatoes, two shredded chili peppers, salt and sufficient hot water to cover well. Boil briskly for ten minutes on the stove before putting in the cooker. Leave in for five hours.—Good Housekeeping.

Dental Incubation.
"Tommy," said the visiting uncle, "seems to me that baby sister of yours is pretty slow. She hasn't any teeth yet, has she?" "She's got plenty of teeth," replied the indignant Tommy. "She's got a whole mouthful of teeth, only they ain't hatched yet."—Woman's Home Companion.

Barefaced.
"Freddie," said the visitor, "I hear your father gave you a watch on your birthday. Was it a hunting case watch?" "No, ma'am," replied Freddie. "It was a barefaced watch."—Exchange.

Crowding Him.
Mr. Pogson's three sons had married and gone to settle down in different parts of the country. One day he received this telegram from the eldest: "You have a grandson. Fine boy. Ten pounds." Mr. Pogson answered it at once: "Good! Buy finest baby carriage you can find and send bill to me." FATHER.
In due time the bill came. It called for \$35, and he sent his check for the amount.

A few weeks later his second son sent him this dispatch: "You are the grandparent of a fine boy. Not weighed yet, but a bouncer." HENRY.
To this he responded: "Glad to hear it. Buy good, serviceable baby carriage and forward bill to me." FATHER.
Promptly came the bill. It was for \$25, and he paid it.

Ten days elapsed, and then came a dispatch from the third son to this effect: "You have another grandson. Large, fine boy. Named for you." ALBERT.
Mr. Pogson's response to this was as follows: "All right, but looks like crowding me. Am sending \$12.50. Buy baby carriage with it." FATHER.
—Youth's Companion.

Very Lucky.
The following is a genuine essay by a ten-year-old boy: "My life has been a very lucky one. When I was three years old I fell downstairs and cut my head. When I was five years old I was looking at some hens, and a dog bit my leg. When I was eight I went with my brother in the trap, and the horse fell and threw us out of the trap; my brother lit on his feet, and I lit on the horse's back. Last year I was playing, and I ran into a surrey and cut my eyebrow, and it has left a mark. One day I went into the slaughter house, and a big sheep ran after me and knocked me down. I have had a happy life."

This cheerful acceptance of what are usually regarded as the ills of life reminds the writer of an old school-fellow who took part in the fight at Elandsfontein at the beginning of the South African war. After the engagement he was taken to the hospital at Pietermaritzburg. As soon as he was able he wrote home and sent his people the tunic he had worn in the battle.

"You will see," he wrote, "that there are eleven bullet holes in it, but I was awfully lucky. Only six of them hit me."—Cleveland Leader.

Ben Franklin's Keenness.
Two incidents recall the keenness and the thoroughness—the great twin abilities, to see and to utilize—of Ben Franklin. One day he chanced to observe a lady in the possession of an imported whisk broom. With his usual interest and careful consideration he examined it as a novelty. He discovered on the brush of the broom a seed, which he carefully removed. Presently he planted it, and the growth from this seed was the first crop of broom corn in this country. Again one day when Dr. Franklin was walking by Dock creek he saw stuck in the mud a wickerwork basket, which had sprouted. Carefully he fished out the basket and carefully took it apart. He gave cuttings to his friend, Mr. Charles Norris, who planted the twigs in his garden, where they grew to great size. They turned out to be yellow willows, and, as Franklin had foreseen, proved of great commercial value.

Found a Better Place.
Mark Twain said: Once when I was going out to visit some friends I told George, my negro servant, to lock the house and put the key under a certain stone near the steps. He agreed to do so. It was late at night when I returned. I went to the stone under which the key was supposed to have been hidden. It was gone. I hunted around for about fifteen minutes, but still no key. Finally I went to George's house—he roomed outside—and rapped vigorously upon the door. A black head, which I had no difficulty in recognizing as George's, popped out of an upstairs window. "Where did you put that key, you black rascal?" I roared. "Oh, massa," answered George, "I found a better place for it!"

It Ignited.
Little Rollis, four years old, came to the table, where we had tomato soup, of which he is very fond. Being very hungry, he could not wait for it to cool, but hastily ate two or three spoonfuls; then, laying down his spoon, he exclaimed, "My goodness, that soup is so hot it makes sparks all down me."—Delineator.

Why He Was Mad.
Stubb—What's the trouble with the writer's husband? He looks angry enough to chew tacks. Penn—And he is. She dedicated her latest book to him. Stubb—Gracious! I should consider that a compliment. Penn—Not if you knew the title of the book. It is "Wild Animals I Have Met."—Chicago News.

Proved It.
"What started the riot at the performance of 'Hamlet' last night?" "Why, Hamlet held the skull and said: 'Alas, poor Yorick! You are not the only deadhead in the house.'"

The Missing Part.
Mrs. Boarder—How do you find the chicken soup, Mr. Boarder? Mr. Boarder—I have no difficulty in finding the soup, madam, but I am inclined to think the chicken will prove an alibi.

Talk not of a good life, but let thy good life talk.—Schiller.

ODD EPITAPHS.
The Tombstone Inscription Willed by an Ardent Republican.
At Attica in the little burying ground is the grave of Nathaniel Grigsby. He died in 1890 and was a man of much force. He had a war record, serving as second lieutenant in Company G, Tenth Indiana cavalry. Grigsby was an ardent Republican. He stood by the G. O. P. at all times and even to death. This epitaph is on his tombstone:

Through this inscription I wish to enter my dying protest against what is called the Democratic party. I have watched it closely since the days of Jackson and know that all the misfortunes of our nation have come to it through this so called party. Therefore beware of this party of treason.

Grigsby's heirs did not want this inscription to go on the tombstone, but the lawyer declared that the will provided that it must be used, and the family had to agree. But the inscription is headed with a line that Grigsby's will made the epitaph mandatory.

At Lincoln is a very old tombstone. A traveling man of that town, who had been on the road many years and was quite eccentric, framed an epitaph that is decidedly original. He died several years ago, and a traveling bag hewn out of marble stands at the head of his grave. On one side of the bag is this line: "Here is where Bill stopped last!"—Kansas City Journal.

A VISION ON THE VELDT.
The Form on the Rocks That Confronted the Soldier.
I thought I saw a form of some kind between the bowlders. I jumped to the conclusion that it was a soldier. In one second it had vanished. I challenged, but got no answer. Those pieces of rock seemed to terrify me.

I advanced toward them, but saw nothing. I retired back and took up my position, leaning on my rifle. My eyes went again to the same place, and there, standing between the two bowlders, was the outline of a woman. I brought my rifle to the present, covering the form which stood before me. I saw her walk from one piece of rock to the other.

I watched and saw her repeat her action. She then stopped and leaned up against one of the bowlders with her back toward me. I again advanced to where she stood. When I had got to within forty or fifty yards of her I saw her turn round and look straight at me with a careworn and sorrowful face.

Then I saw and knew who she was. It was my own mother. I was not mistaken, for she walked within a few yards of me, at the same time looking me dead in the face. She then turned about and walked to the two pieces of rock, and I saw no more of her. About three weeks after I received a letter from home telling me of her death and burial.—"A Grenadier's South African Reminiscence" in Occult Review.

Gambling For Maids.
"Many queer reasons are advanced by servant girls for losing a place," said the manager of the employment bureau, "but the queerest I have ever heard was given by a girl who blew in here last week. Her late mistress was a bridge fiend. One day for the want of money to bet she and her friends played with their maids for stakes. At the end of the game each woman considered herself in honor bound to stick to her agreement, and an attempt was really made to swap servants according to the ups and downs of the game. Some of the girls thus raffled off changed places willingly enough, but that client of mine refused to be swapped and hustled around hunting a new job."—New York Sun.

Rough on His Lordship.
A carpenter in an English town having neglected to make a gibbet that had been ordered by the hangman on the ground that he had not been paid for the last one he had erected gave so much offense that the next time the judge came to the circuit he was sent for.

"Fellow," said the judge in a stern tone, "how came you to neglect making the gibbet that was ordered on my account?" "I humbly beg your pardon," replied the carpenter. "Had I known it was for your lordship it would have been done immediately."

The Wave of Indulgence.
Indulgence nowadays is very much exaggerated. We have even come to admire clever thieves, and as long as we are not the victims of the theft we are quite enthusiastic for the rogue who shows great cunning and daring in his crimes. He is almost a hero in our eyes, and we call him a genius.—Paris Figaro.

He Discovered Why.
Mr. Oldboy—Why do you bring so much water, Tommy? I merely asked for a drink.

Tommy—I thought you'd need more than a glassful, 'cause sister said you was the driest old stick she ever knew.—Illustrated Bits.

Mostly Down.
Brown (expatiating on the merits of his latest bargain in motors)—I don't say she's much to look at, but you should see the way she takes a bill! Friend (caustically)—Up or down?—London Punch.

Nature never did betray the heart that loved her.—Barrow.

RED WILLOW.
The dust storm, last week, made general house cleaning necessary in order to remove the loads of dust blown into the houses.

The wind blew down miles of fencing. The farmers had to spend part of Sunday in putting enough up to keep the stock in.

Mrs. Charles Allen is still at her mother's, but Charles returned to his work at Fairbury, the latter part of the week.

Mr. Wilkinson, a returned missionary from Porto Rico, will lecture at the Christian church in Indianola, on Thursday evening.

Owens Longnecker and family and Louis, wife and baby spent a pleasant evening at the old home with Holton and family and Mrs. Burtless.

Mrs. Hatcher was calling at Owens Longnecker's one day this week.

ADVERTISED LIST.
The following letters, cards and packages remain uncalled for at the McCook postoffice, February 5, 1909.

LETTERS.
Bryant, Mr. J. O. Driscoll, Mr. Harry Gardner, Mr. John McCullough, Robert CAIRDS.
Bailey, Mr. Frank L. DeLoine, Mr. Wayne Foster, M. S. B. Marten, Mrs. Henry Parks, Dave A. Smith, Miss Goldie Wright, Mr. Fred

When calling for these, please say they were advertised.
S. B. McLEAN, Postmaster.

Public Sale!
I will sell at public auction, where I now live, 5 miles southeast of McCook, known as the Phillippi farm, on Thursday, February 18, '09 commencing at 10:00 a. m., the following described property:

3 Head of Horses:—one bay mare, coming 3 years old, wt. about 1100; one bay mare, 7 years old, wt. 1200; one bay mare, 9 years old, wt. 1200.

12 Head of Cattle:—five good milk cows, two fresh now, one will be fresh this month, two fresh later in spring; four yearling steers: one 2-year-old heifer; two calves; one registered Short-Horn bull.

Farm Implements, etc.—two McCormick binders, one 6-foot cut, one 7-foot cut, nearly new; one Dutch Uncle riding cultivator, nearly new; one Baby riding lister, nearly new; one top buggy; one 3-hole disc drill; one 10-foot hand dump hay rake; one 1-horse shovel plow; one 14-inch walking plow; one sod plow; one 3-section steel harrow; one Kingman disc; one 5-foot McCormick mower; 850 bushel slat corn cribbing, nearly new; one good truck wagon and rack; one set work harness; one set double buggy harness; one single buggy harness; three small buildings; nine dozen chickens; ten and a half bushels good seed corn; three hundred bushels corn; household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON
Terms: Sums under \$10.00, cash; on sums of \$10.00 and over, a credit of eight months will be given, purchaser to give bankable paper drawing ten per cent interest from date until paid. Five per cent discount for cash on sums of \$10.00 and over. No property to be removed until settled for.

E. A. PHILLIPPI
J. H. Waddell, Auct. F. A. Pennell, Clk.

Public Sale!
ON THE H. P. SUTTON FARM
I will offer for sale at public auction on the above farm, 3½ miles southwest of McCook, on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1909, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. the following property:

17 Head of Horses:—one bay horse, 7 years old, wt. 1250; one roan mare, 7 years old, wt. 1250; one black mare, 5 years old, wt. 1250; one black mare, coming 3 years old, wt. 1200; one bay driving mare, wt. 1000; one roan mare, coming 2 years old, wt. 1000; sorrel mare coming 2 years old, wt. 800; one black horse colt, wt. 700; one brown mare, 4 years old, wt. 1250; two bay mares, 3 and 4 years old, wt. 1300 each; one brown horse, 2 years old, wt. 1250; one bay horse, yearling, wt. 900; one iron grv weanling colt; one bay mare, coming 12 years old, wt. 1400; one sorrel horse, 11 years old, wt. 1300.

9 Head of Cattle:—seven milk cows, one fresh—extra good, four giving milk, one dry, one 6 years old; one yearling heifer; one yearling bull.

Farm Implements, Etc.—one 3 inch wide tire wagon; one top buggy; one 8x16-foot hay frame; one Fleming hay stealer; one Dain hay buck; one Giant Deringer mower, nearly new; one McCormick hay rake, nearly new; one Dutch Uncle riding cultivator; one Thompson riding cultivator; one New Bradley walking cultivator; one Canton riding lister; one 16-inch walking plow; two 16 inch sod plows; one 3-section steel harrow; one steel frame grndstone; one Planet Junior garden drill; four sets double farm harness; one set double buggy harness; one set single harness; one wind mill wheel and engine; one 12 barrel stock tank; one 10x12 hen house; twenty rods woven wire hog fence; one 16 inch sulky riding plow; many other articles not listed.

One and a Half Dozen Chickens.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON
Terms: Sums of \$10.00 and under, cash; on sums over \$10.00, a credit of eight months will be given, purchaser to give bankable paper drawing ten per cent interest from date. Five per cent discount for cash on sums over \$10.00. No live stock or property to be removed until settled for.

A. L. OVERMAN.
J. H. Waddell, Auct. V. Franklin, Clk.

\$1000.00
Given for any substance injurious to health found in food resulting from the use of
Calumet Baking Powder
Office over Electric Theatre on Main Ave.

Dr. J. O. Bruce
OSTEOPATH
Telephone 55 McCook, Neb.
Office over Electric Theatre on Main Ave.

DR. EARL O. VAHUE
DENTIST
Office over McAdams' Store Phone 190

DR. R. J. GUNN
DENTIST PHONE 112
Office: Rooms 3 and 5, Walsh Bldg., McCook

Dr. J. A. Colfer,
DENTIST.
Room 4. POSTOFFICE BUILDING.
Phone 378 McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

R. H. Gatewood
DENTIST
Office over McMillen's drug store.
Phone 163. McCook, Nebraska.

JOHN E. KELLEY
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND BONDED ABSTRACTER
McCook, NEBRASKA.
229—Agent of Lincoln Land Co. and of McCook Water Works. Office in Postoffice building.

C. H. BOYLE C. E. ELDRED
BOYLE & ELDRED
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Long Distance Phone 44
Rooms 1 and 2, second floor Postoffice Building McCook, Neb.

A. G. BUMP
Real Estate and Insurance
Room Two over McConnell's drug store, McCook, Nebraska

J. S. McBRAYER
Real Estate, Farm Loans and Insurance
Office over Marsh's Meat Market

H. P. SUTTON
JEWELER
MUSICAL GOODS
McCook, NEBRASKA

Middleton & Ruby
PLUMBING and STEAM FITTING
All work guaranteed
Phone 182 McCook, Nebraska

TRY Udike Grain Co. FOR
COAL
Phone 169 S. S. GARVEY, Mgr.

E. F. OSBORN
Drayman
Prompt Service
Courteous Treatment
Reasonable Prices

GIVE ME A TRIAL
Office First Door South of DeGruffs Phone 13

SEEDS
Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of our Northern Grown Seeds.
SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION
1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato 10c
1 pkg. Princess Radish 10c
1 pkg. Self-sowing Celery 10c
1 pkg. Early Arrowhead Cabbage 10c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce 10c
also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds 10c
\$1.00
Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
889 Howe St. Rockford, Illinois